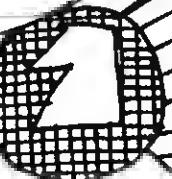


LOOK OUT FOLKS, IT'S...

HUZZAH!

\$1.00





'HUZZAH' VOL. 1 NO. 1
JUNE, 1979

'HUZZAH' IS PUBLISHED IRREGULARLY BY THREE-HAND GRAPHICS
MAILING ADDRESS IS 2352 SOUTH OSAGE, WICHITA, KS. 67213

FIRST PRINTING

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A HISTORY...

A long time ago, in a land far away - four enthusiastic young men proclaimed "Let There Be Comix", and 'ONWARD' was conceived. But as is the wont of most fanzines, it faltered and died, the victim of waning dedications and lack of interest. Disenheartened and distracted, the four sulked away, their fingers singed on that first attempt. All was not lost however, as friendships were forged and a loose association called "Three Hand Graphics" was established. Three Hand Graphics busied its self with posters and caricatures. This went on for some months. One weekend the idea of another comix magazine was broached. And shortly thereafter 'BLUNDERBUS' was outlined, unfortunately its life was even shorter than 'ONWARD' though there were twelve issues slated and several interesting approaches examined. Just before the death of 'BLUNDERBUS', a one-shot showcase was kicked around. The ominous title of 'KGB COMIX' and a decidedly soviet cover was to have been the gimmick to a collection of off the wall material by Kilian, Gallacci, and Burgraff (KGB, get it?). This too died. Well, by this time, Burgraff was pretty disillusioned and wished nothing more to do with these literary miscarriages. Jeff and Steve, on the other hand, were chaffing with frustration, seeing other fanzines of various quality, and having nothing to show for his effort Steve suddenly decided, "What the hey! I'll do one by myself"! 'ONE MAN SHOW' was to be his product, not so much a fanzine as a portfolio stuffer. During the preparations he had a change of heart. Aware of Jeff's interests, Steve invited his contributions and assistance. Then one thing lead to another and 'HUZZAH' was born!!!

AN EDITORIAL...

So, HUZZAH! As deadline doom has me by the throat, I again rewrite this segment. Originally, it was going to be a flowery bit of garp full of high sounding idealism and enthusiastic fevor. That didn't last too long. A much more honest piece was picked to go to print and would have except for one thing...on the 24th of February, the whole thing was ready for print, but the printer wasn't! So, since I was going back home on holiday, I decided to take the stuff with me to get it printed there.

At this time, "Gunship" and "Erma Felna" were both done in ink with ink washes (like Gilbert's "The Wraith"). I've got some experience in paste-up and repro, and as such, should have realized that my art would have to be halftoned, that is to say, a photographic process that turns greys in patterns of dots that can be printed with black ink to get the impression of grey (take a close look at a newspaper photo). To do this with my art requires additional costs. At this time the cost of printing has increased tenfold. To halftone would call for a further doubling of costs and a delay of some time to get the material ready for the additional process. This realization was a bit discouraging...to say the least I was more than than a bit annoyed (a bit annoyed??? Damn it, I was furious!!!).

So with my tail between my legs I began to redo all the art. Using Zip-a-Tone I got it all redone. And at the same time rewriting some of the text. But the more I look at this the more I see mistakes and stuff that should be changed. But as it is nearly a month behind schedule, let'em go unchanged.

So this monstrosity before you is more than a bit of a patch work. Please bear with us and if you've got something to say about our material, please let us know. MY PERSONAL ADDRESS IS: Box 2871 APO NY 09009



WHO ARE THESE MASKED MEN?



STEVEN A. GALLACCI

I'M A SMALL-TIME GRAPHICS TYPE WHO WANTS TO PLAY AUTHOR, EDITOR, AND ARTIST, INSTEAD OF DOING CHARTS AND SIGNS ALL DAY.

JEFFREY A. KILIAN

JEFF IS A SERIOUS COMIC COLLECTOR. IN PLANNING FOR A FUTURE IN CINEMATOGRAPHY, HE IS USING THE COMIC MEDIUM FOR EXPERIENCE IN STORYBOARDING, AND FOR THE FUN OF IT.



KEVIN D. CARROLL

JON WARNER



KEVIN AND JON ARE A COUPLE OF FANTASY SCIENCE FICTION ENTHUSIASTS WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED IN THOSE WAYS THAT DON'T SHOW BUT ARE AS JUST IMPORTANT, NAMELY BRAINSTORMING, PROOFREADING, KIND WORDS, AND ENCOURAGEMENT.



BEN BURGRAFF

BEN IS A PART-TIME CHARACTER ARTIST, WHO WE HOPE TO SEE MORE OF IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

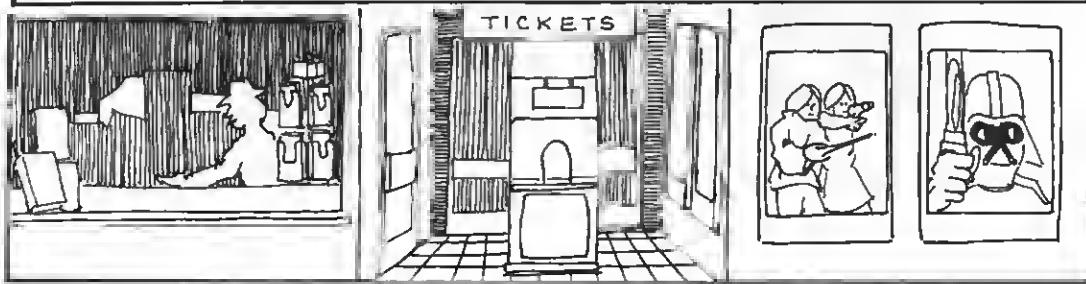
LORETTA L. SHORES

THIS KIND LADY POPPED UP AT THE LAST MINUTE TO HELP GET ALL THE ART CAMERA READY AND TOOK IT ALL TO THE PRINTER.

THE MURPHY GRAND OPENING

DOUBLE FEATURE

STAR WARS and THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK



AFTER TWO YEARS OF HARD WORK OUR COMBINATION BOOK STORE/THEATER IS FINALLY OPENING IT'S DOOR TO THE PUBLIC.

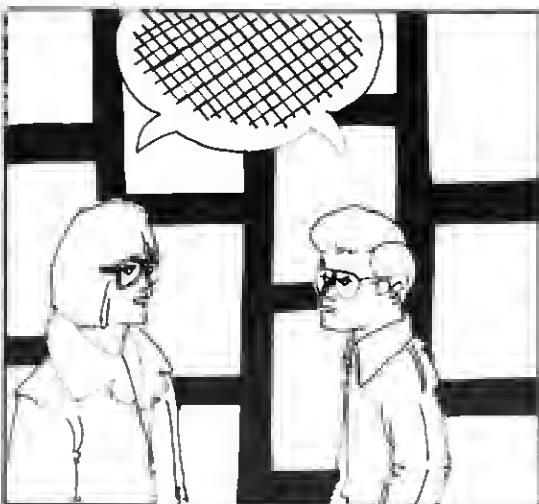
ALL WE NEED IS A CONCESSION PERSON.

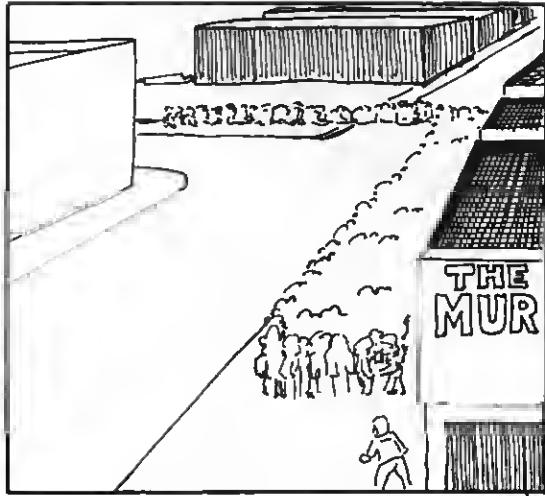
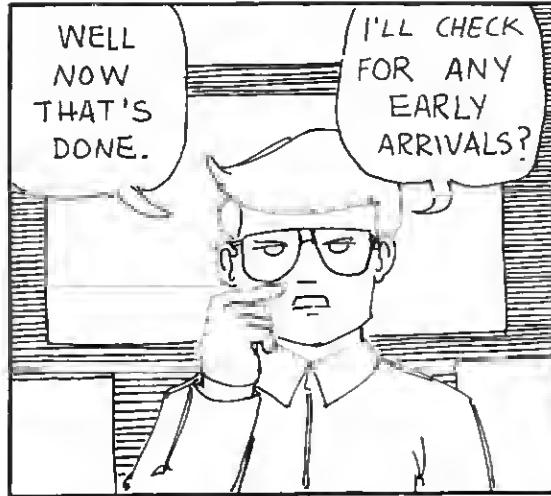
YEAH I JUST HOPE THE NEXT APPLICANT IS HIREABLE!

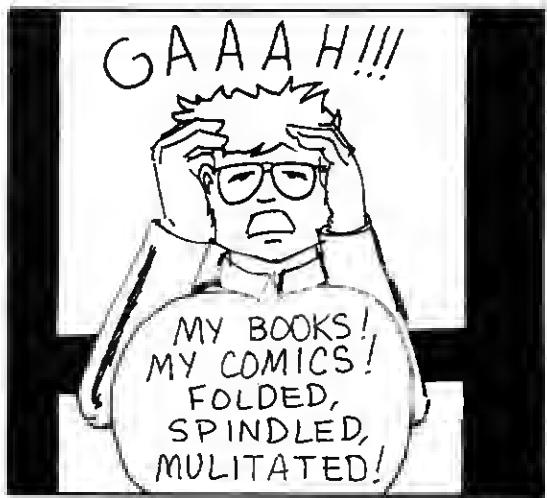
ANY EXPERIENCE?

NO MAN!

DAVE, I AM WORRIED. THAT WAS THE TENTH APPLICANT TODAY!







IT'S STUD FROG

By Gallacci from an idea of Jon WARNER'S

AMONGST THE MONTEREY PENINSULA PINES,
IT LOOKS LIKE STUD FROG IS HAVING SOME FRIENDS
OVER, AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!!

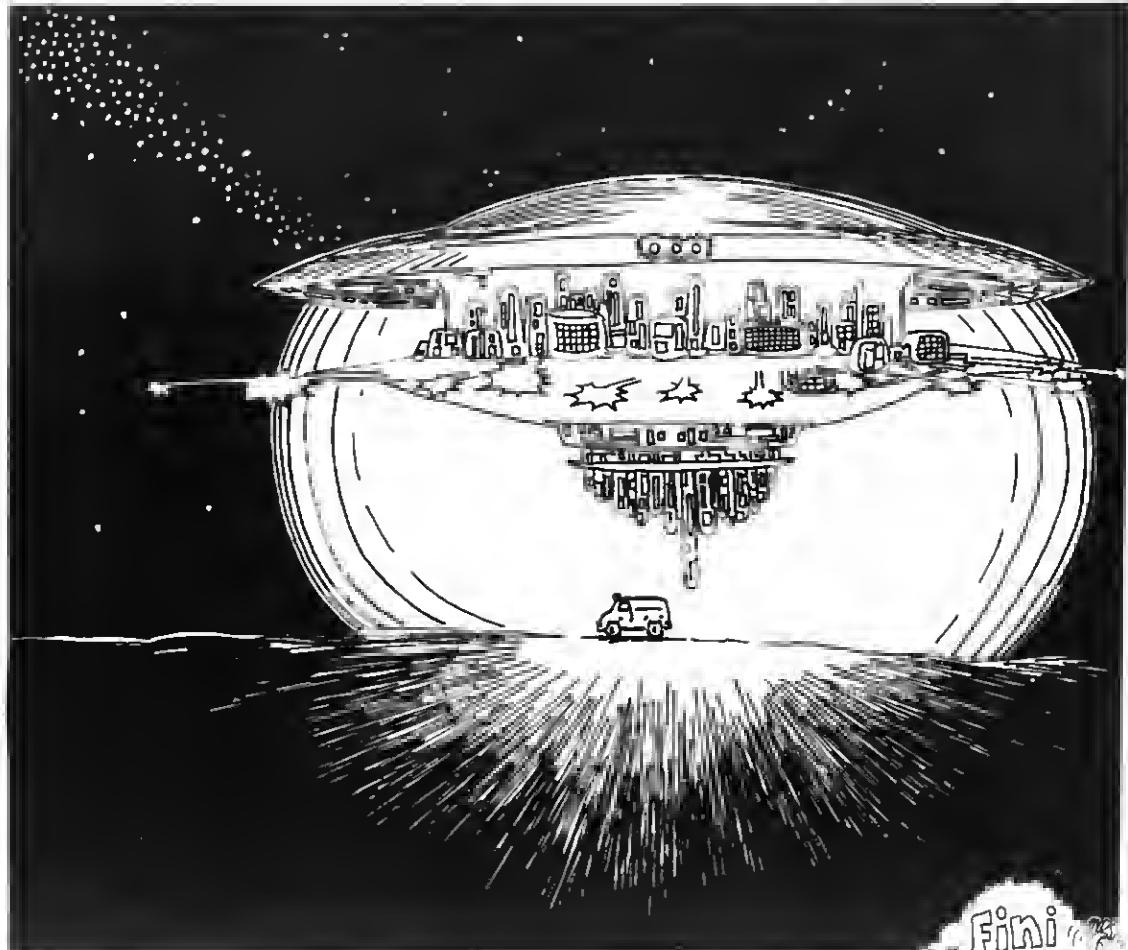
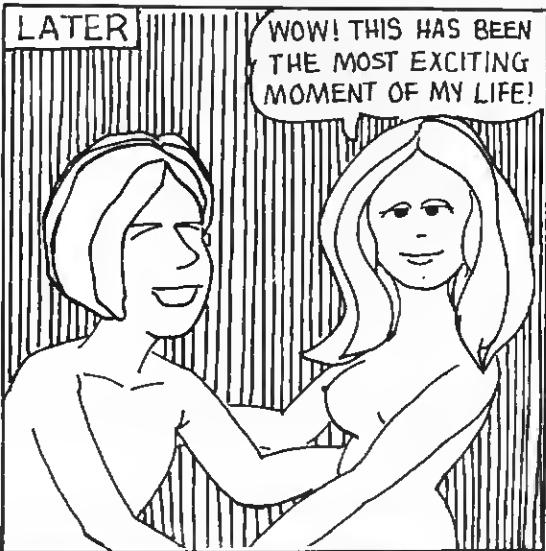


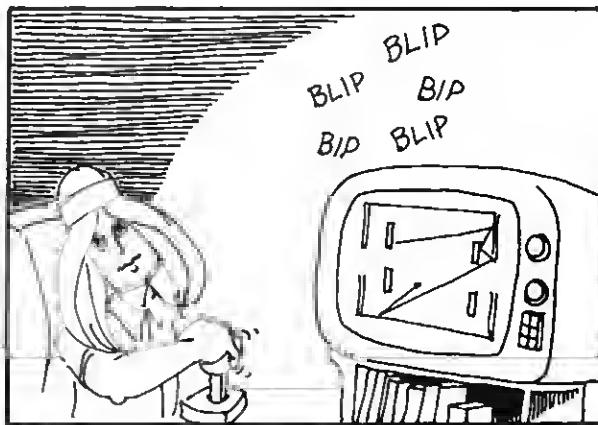
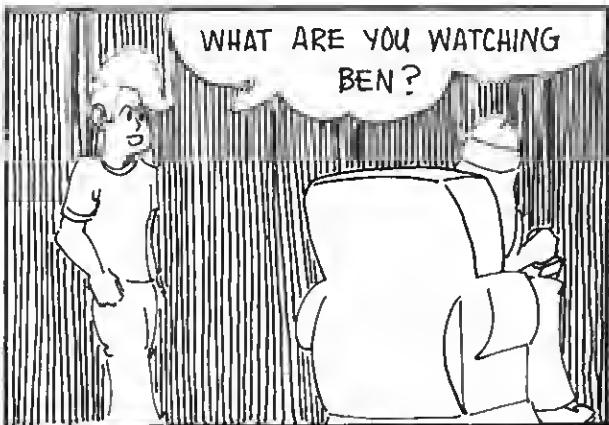
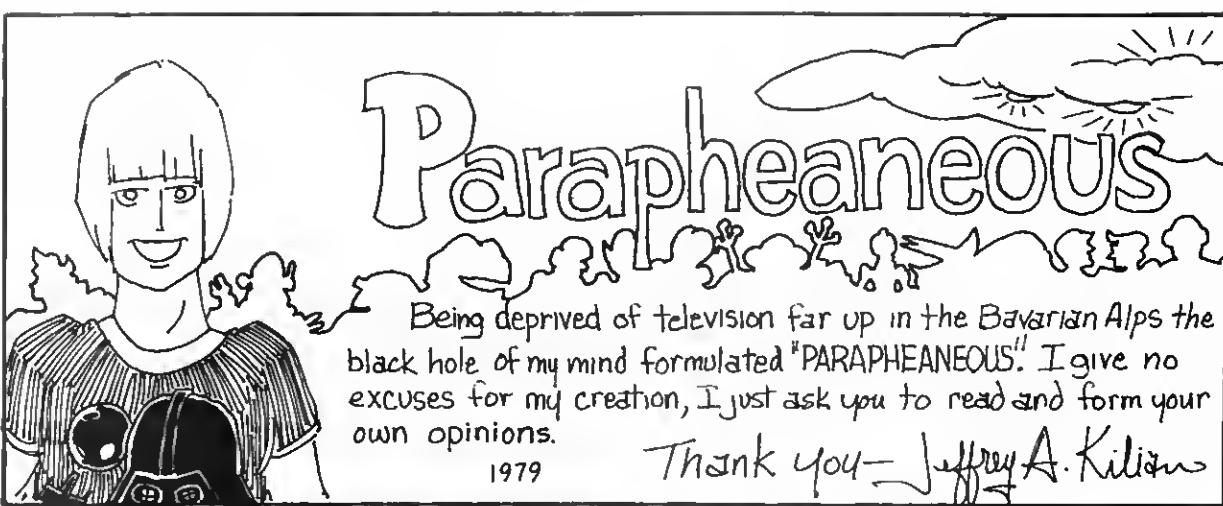


AND SO, AS THE SUN SETS ON
THE PACIFIC, STUD FROG GEARS UP
FOR ANOTHER WILD AN' CRAZY NIGHT!

VE3K

by Killian





HOW AM I GOING TO
PAY FOR THIS YEARS'
TUITION?

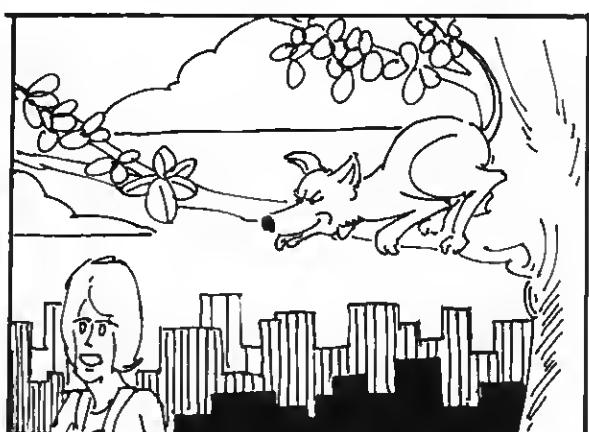
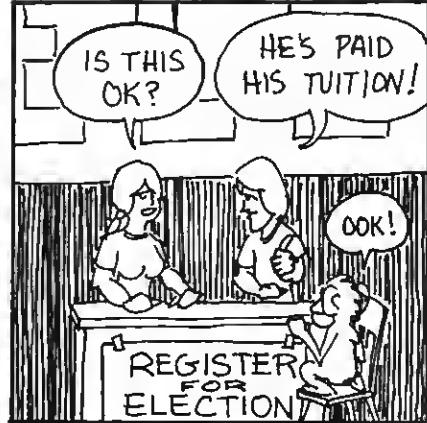
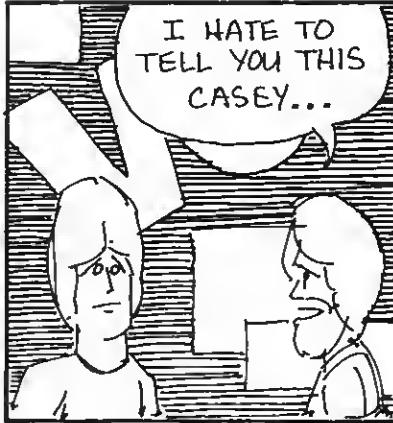
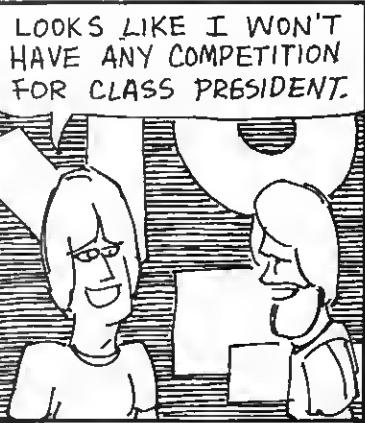
WELL, WITH JUDICIOUS
BELT TIGHTENING
AND PERSONAL
SACRIFICE.

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS
STOP EATING FOR SIX
MONTHS!

LET'S SEE... WHAT T-SHIRT
SHOULD I WEAR TO THE
PICNIC?

I NEED SOMETHING TO
LET PEOPLE KNOW WHO
I AM!

ME!

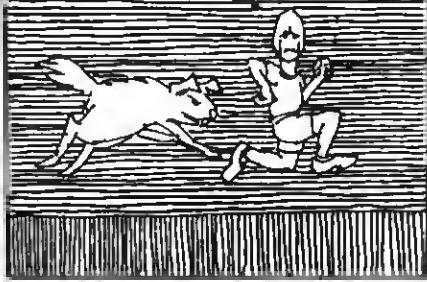
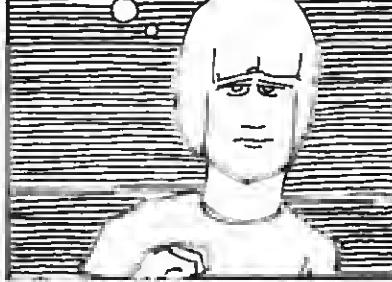




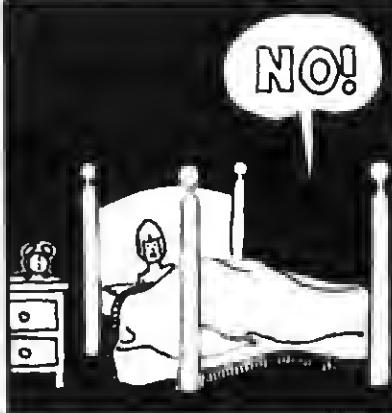
COME ON, PUSH YOUR SELF... FASTER...

COME ON, FASTER... YOU CAN DO IT!

BESIDES IF YOU SLOW DOWN THAT DOG WILL CATCH YOU.

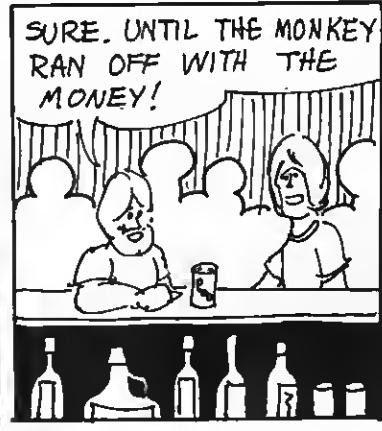
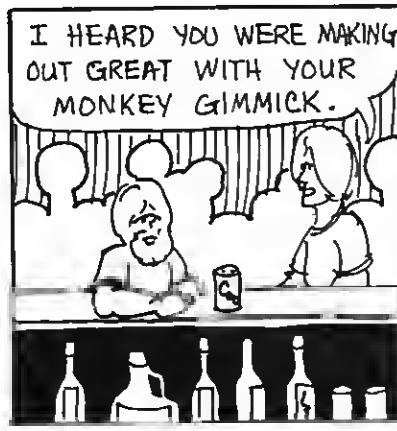
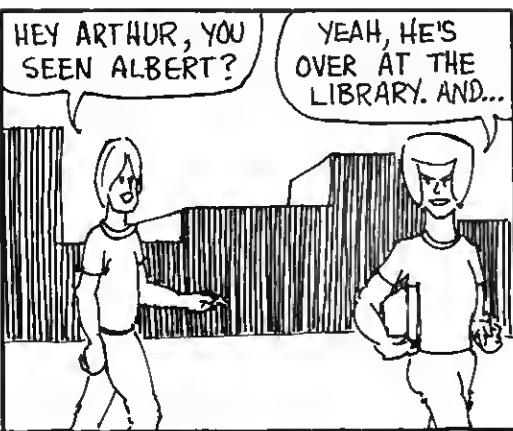


UH! MORNING ALREADY!
ALRIGHT FEET, LET'S GO!
TIME FOR THE MORNING
RUN.

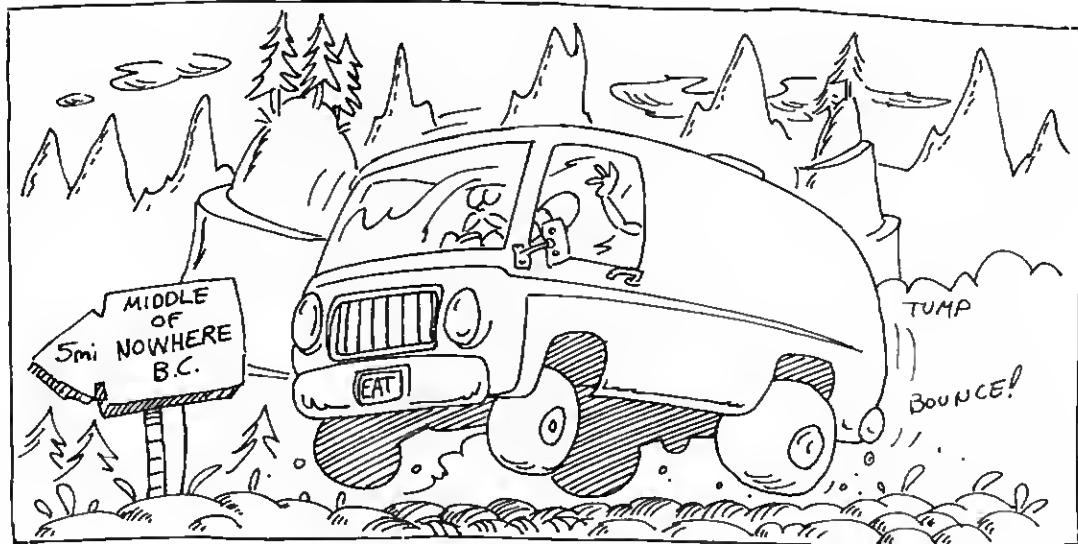


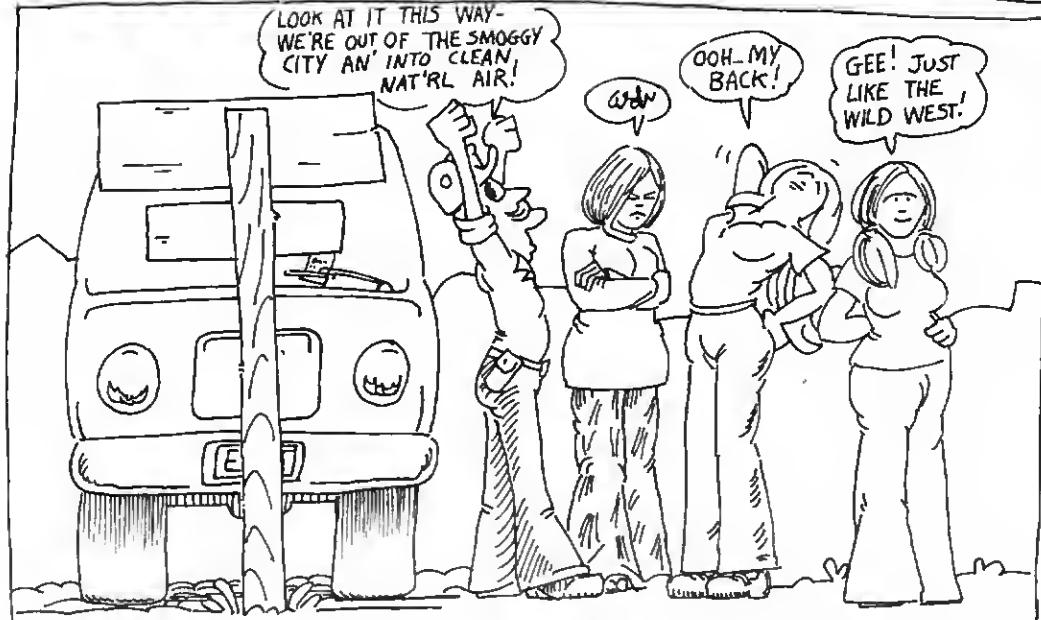
OK. I AM NOT GOING TO
ARGUE. BACK TO SLEEP!





Sgt. Pecker's Horny Tart's Club VAN









PLAN 'B' A METHOD
OF DIVERTING
ATTENTION
—
USUALLY!

SUPRIZE!

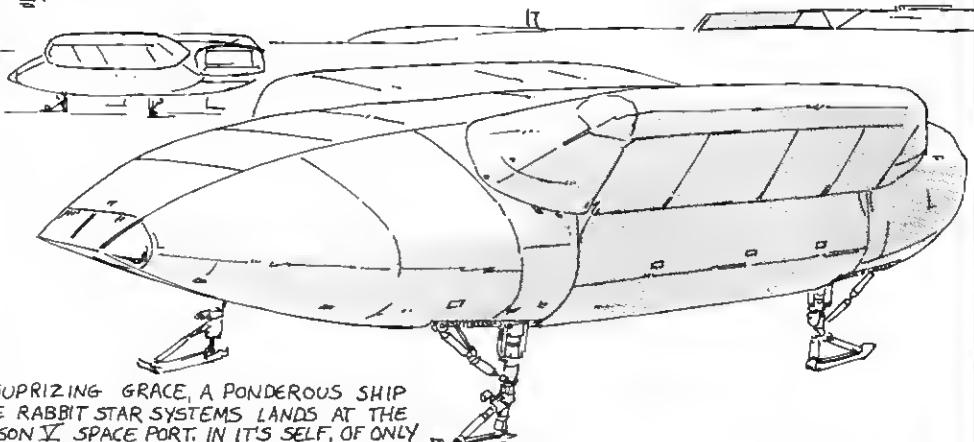






ERMA FELNA

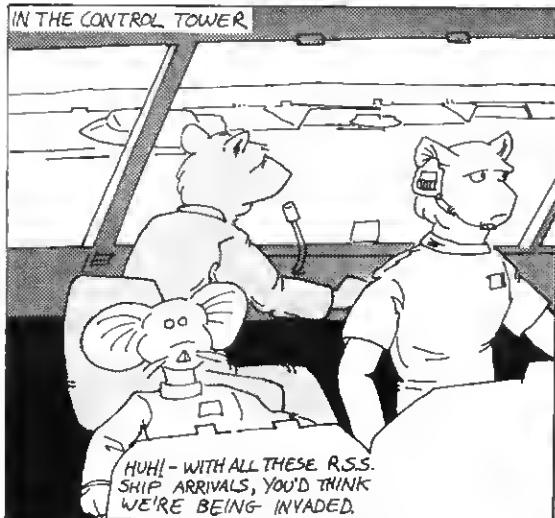
PART ONE
THE RABBITS' STRIKE



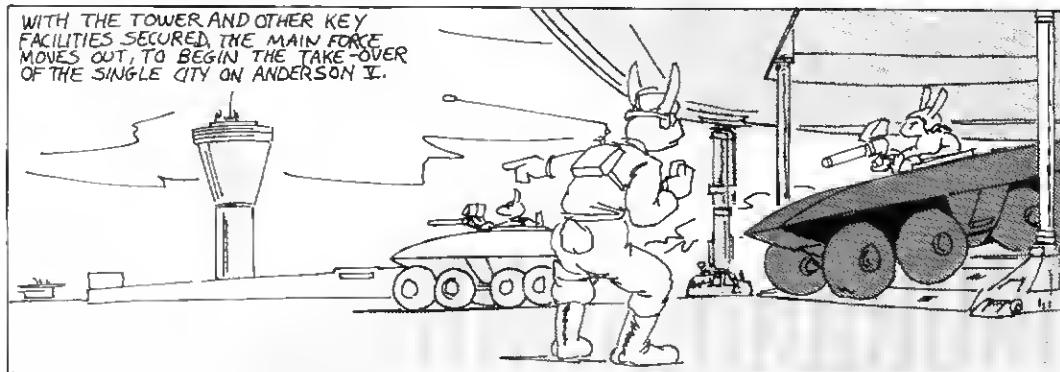
WITH SURPRISING GRACE, A PONDEROUS SHIP OF THE RABBIT STAR SYSTEMS LANDS AT THE ANDERSON I^{X} SPACE PORT. IN IT'S SELF, OF ONLY MINOR INTREST, BUT BEING THE FIFTH ARRIVAL IN AS MANY DAYS, MAY NOT BE A COINCIDENCE.

GALLACCI

IN THE CONTROL TOWER



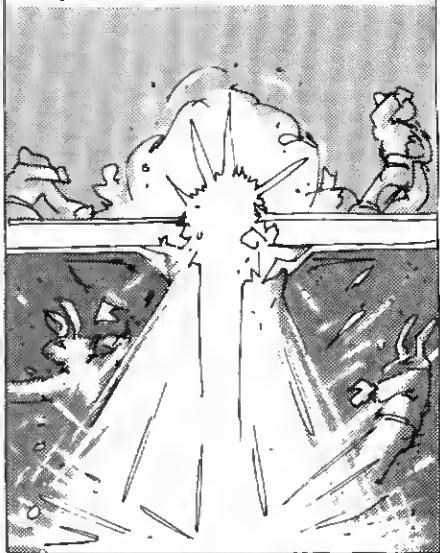
WITH THE TOWER AND OTHER KEY FACILITIES SECURED, THE MAIN FORCE MOVES OUT, TO BEGIN THE TAKE-OVER OF THE SINGLE CITY ON ANDERSON I^{X} .



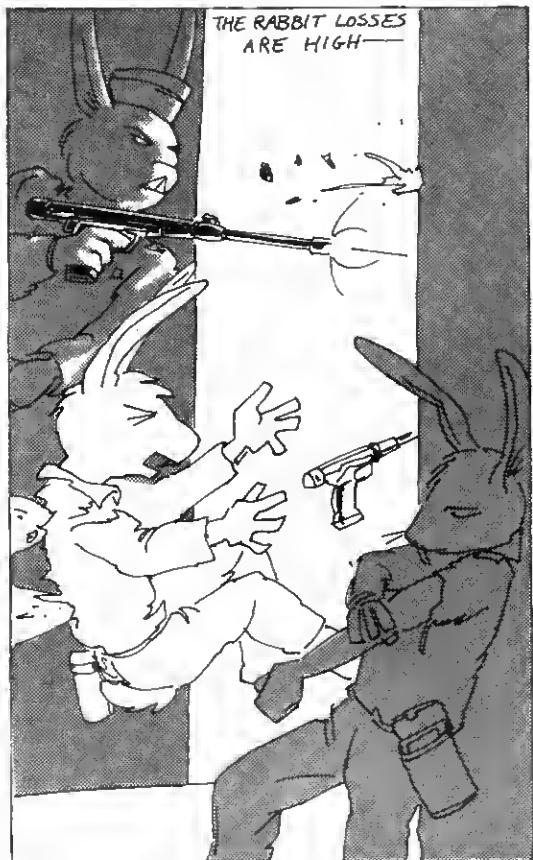
THE ASTRO-FORCE PERSONNEL, THOUGH MOSTLY STAFF, AND WITH ONLY LIGHT SECURITY ARMS, PUT UP A DETERMINED DEFENSE.



AS THE RABBITS WORK THEIR WAY THROUGH THE LOWER FLOORS, THE DESPERATE A.F. RESORT TO IMPROVISED EXPLOSIVES AND BOOBY TRAPS.



THE RABBIT LOSSES ARE HIGH—



BUT THE ASTRO-FORCE HASN'T A REAL CHANCE



RESISTANCE DOES NOT CEASE UNTILL
NIGHTFALL. AND ONLY A HANDFULL OF
A.F. PERSONELL SURVIVE AS PRISONERS.



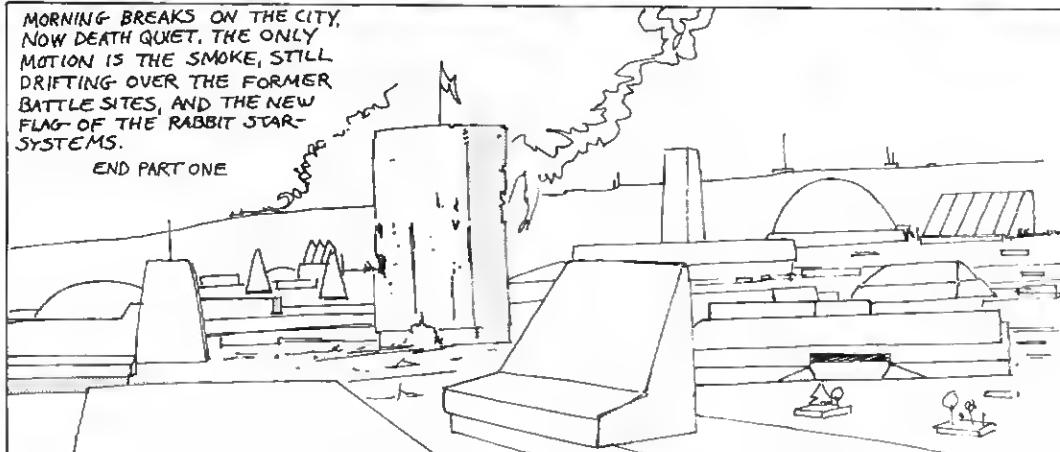
DURING THE NIGHT LOCAL RABBITS ARE SOUGHT OUT.
THOSE WHO SWEAR ALLEGENCE ARE TO CO-OPERATE
WITH THE PROVISIONAL MILITARY GOVERNMENT.

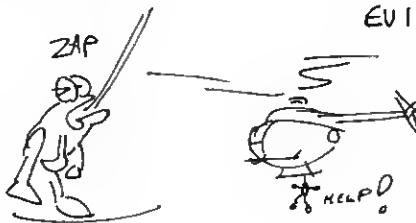
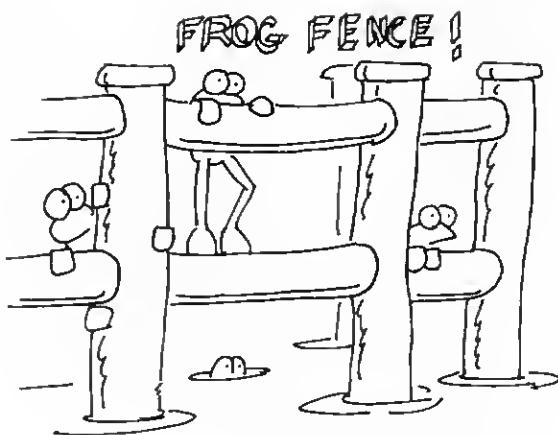
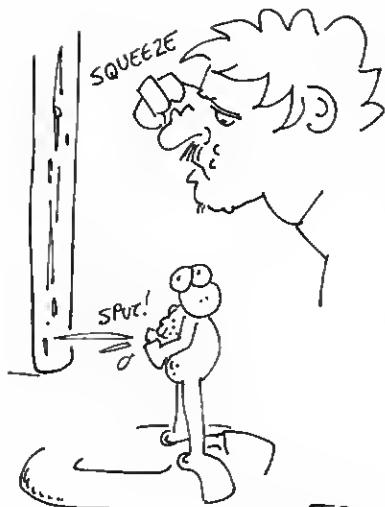
THOSE WHO REFUSE ARE ELIMINATED AS
TRAITORS AND ENEMIES TO SPECIES AND STATE.



MORNING BREAKS ON THE CITY,
NOW DEATH QUIET. THE ONLY
MOTION IS THE SMOKE, STILL
DRIFTING OVER THE FORMER
BATTLE SITES, AND THE NEW
FLAG OF THE RABBIT STAR-
SYSTEMS.

END PART ONE





HERE'S ANOTHER ROUND
ALBERT.

I DIDN'T ORDER
ANOTHER!

THAT'S OK. IT'S
PAID FOR.

BY
WHO?

LOOK DOWN THE BAR.

I FOUND OUT WHY
THE MONKEY RAN
OFF WITH THE
MONEY.

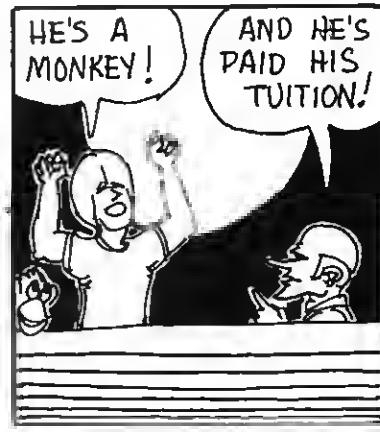
WHY?

HE NEEDS IT
FOR TUITION.

YOU'RE
KIDDING!

JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU
GET TO CHEMISTRY
CLASS.

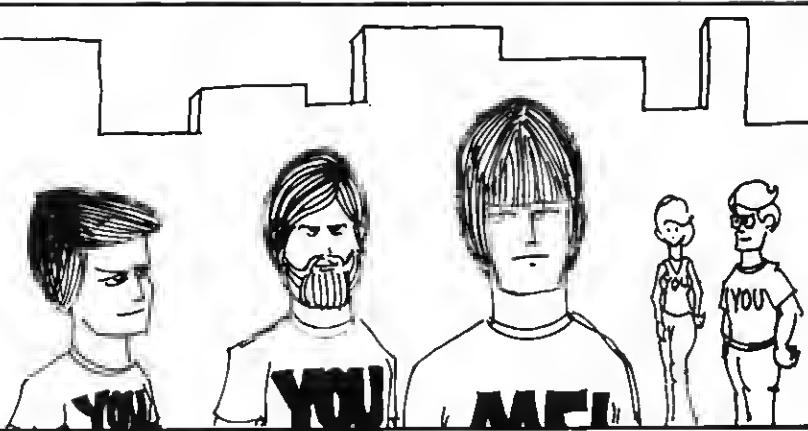
3	6
7	10



ALBERT, WHAT ARE
YOU WATCHING?

HARD TO PORT MR.
SULU!

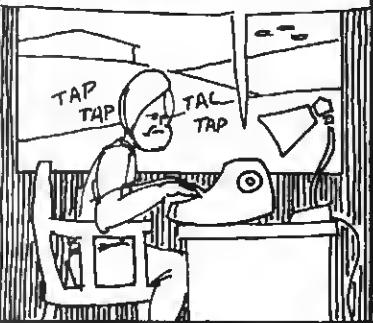
OH, STAR TREK!



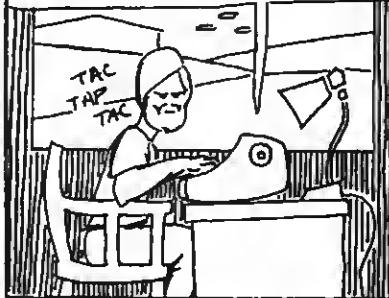
I THINK THEY'RE TRYING
TO TELL ME SOMETHING.



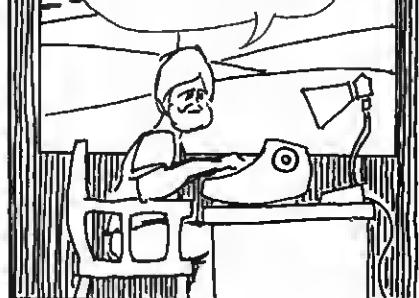
NEED MONEY FOR TUITION.
ENCLOSED ARE (3) DOUBLE
SPACED COPIES OF TUITION



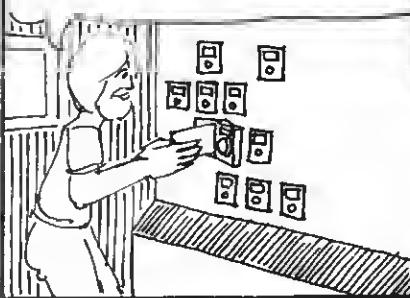
REQUEST FORM 201-A. NOTE:
BLOCK "B" (NEED MONEY FOR
FOOD) IS JUSTIFICATION FOR
MONEY REQUEST.

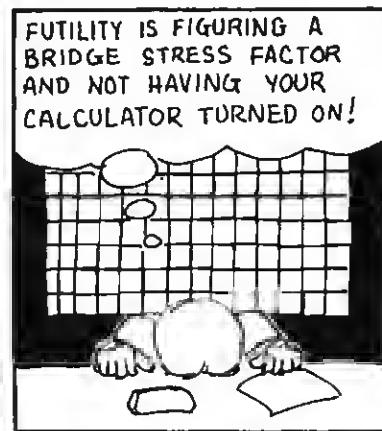
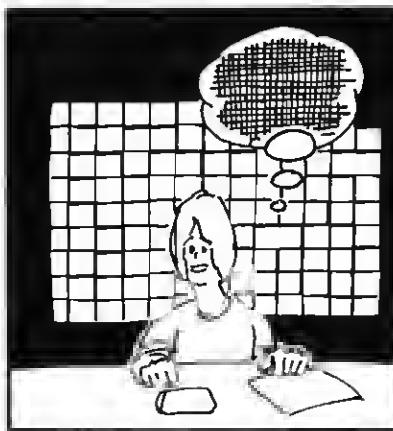
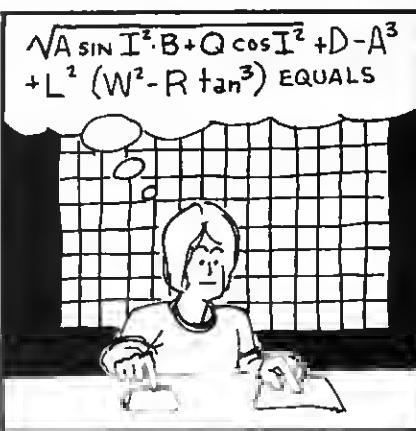
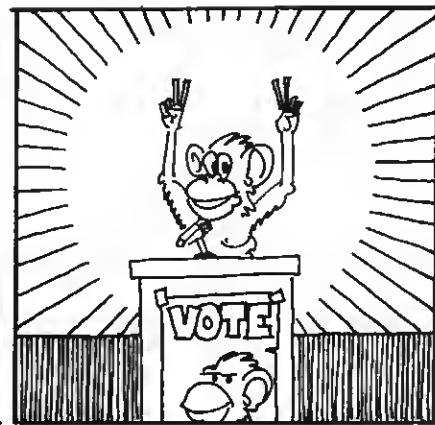
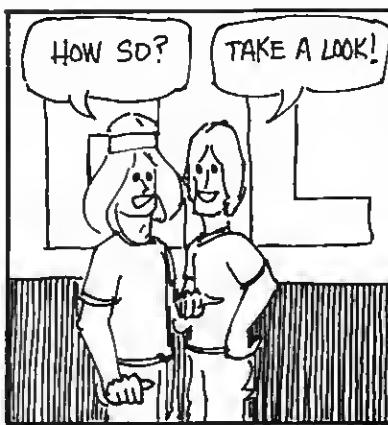


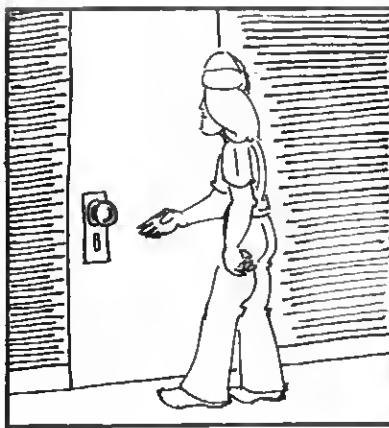
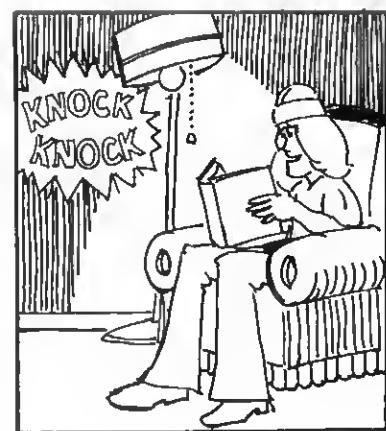
I WISH MOM DIDN'T
WORK IN BUDGETING
AND FORMS!

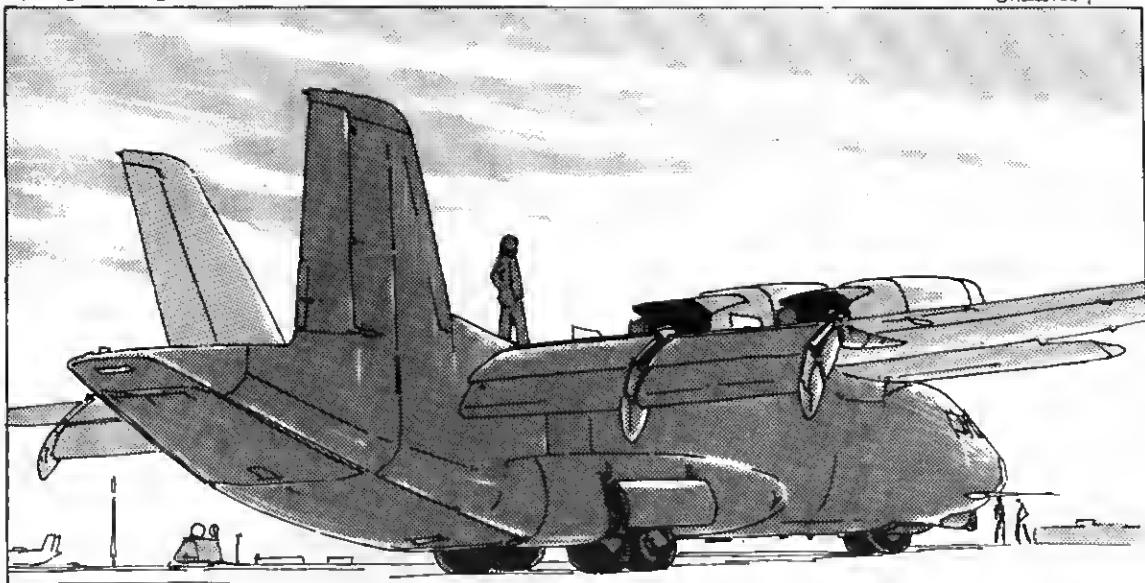


FINALLY A REPLY TO
MY REQUEST FOR
MONEY TO PAY TUITION.

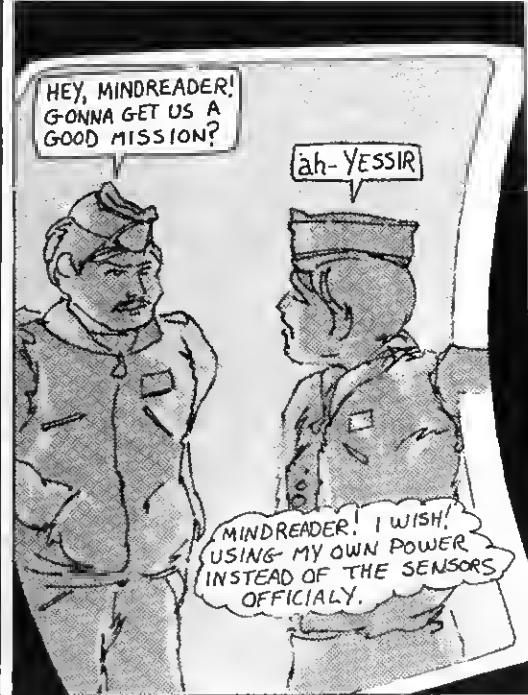








THE GUNSHIP IS BEING PREPARED TO GO OUT ON A NIGHT MISSION, TO SEEK OUT THE ENCROACHING ENEMY, IT USES SOME OF THE MOST SOPHISTICATED SENSOR EQUIPMENT AVAILABLE. AS ADVANCED AS THE DEVICES ARE, A FAR MORE SOPHISTICATED AND SENSITIVE SYSTEM IS ON BOARD, IN THE FORM OF TECHNICIAN MARKAVI.

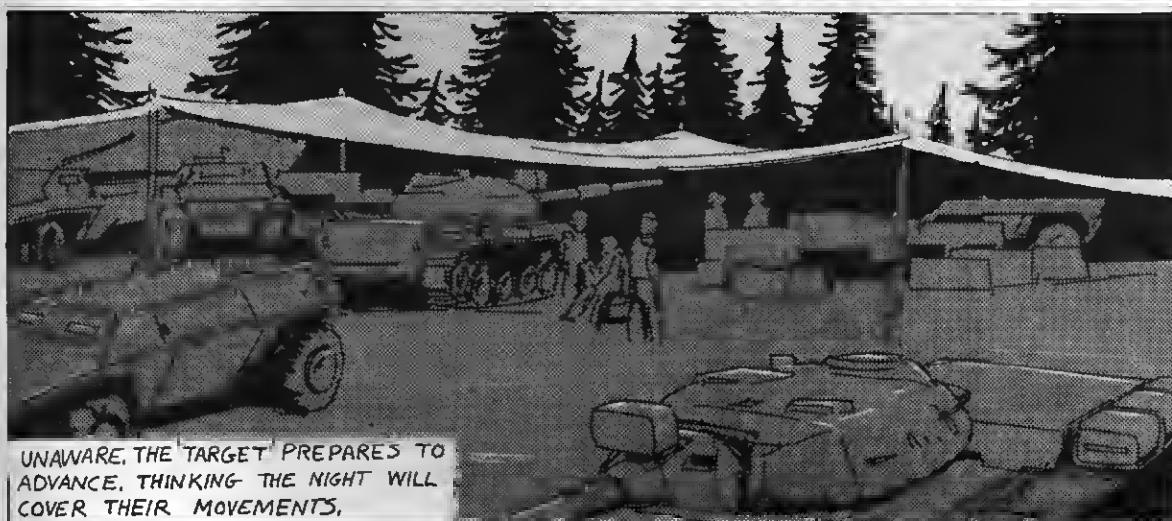




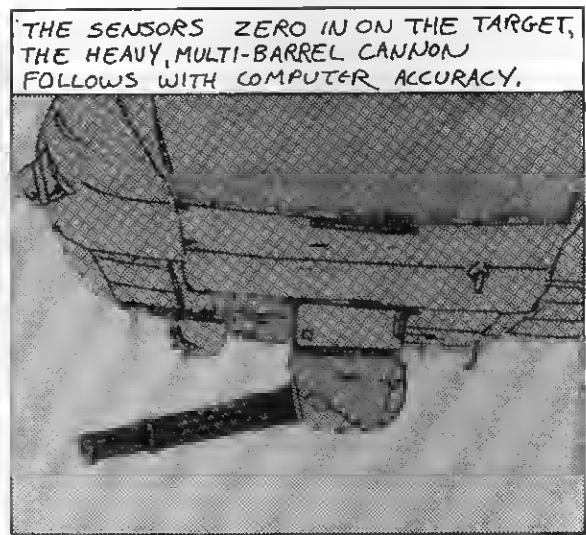
MARKAVI TENSES. HERE IS THE ENEMY! HE FEELS THEIR HATES AND FEARS. HE FEELS TOO, THAT THEY ARE HONEST MEN, DEDICATED SOLDIERS. IF ONLY THE WAR HADN'T... BUT NOW AS ENEMIES THEY WHERE TO BE KILLED!



THANK'S MARKAVI!
NOW WE CAN GET DOWN
TO SOME SERIOUS KILLING



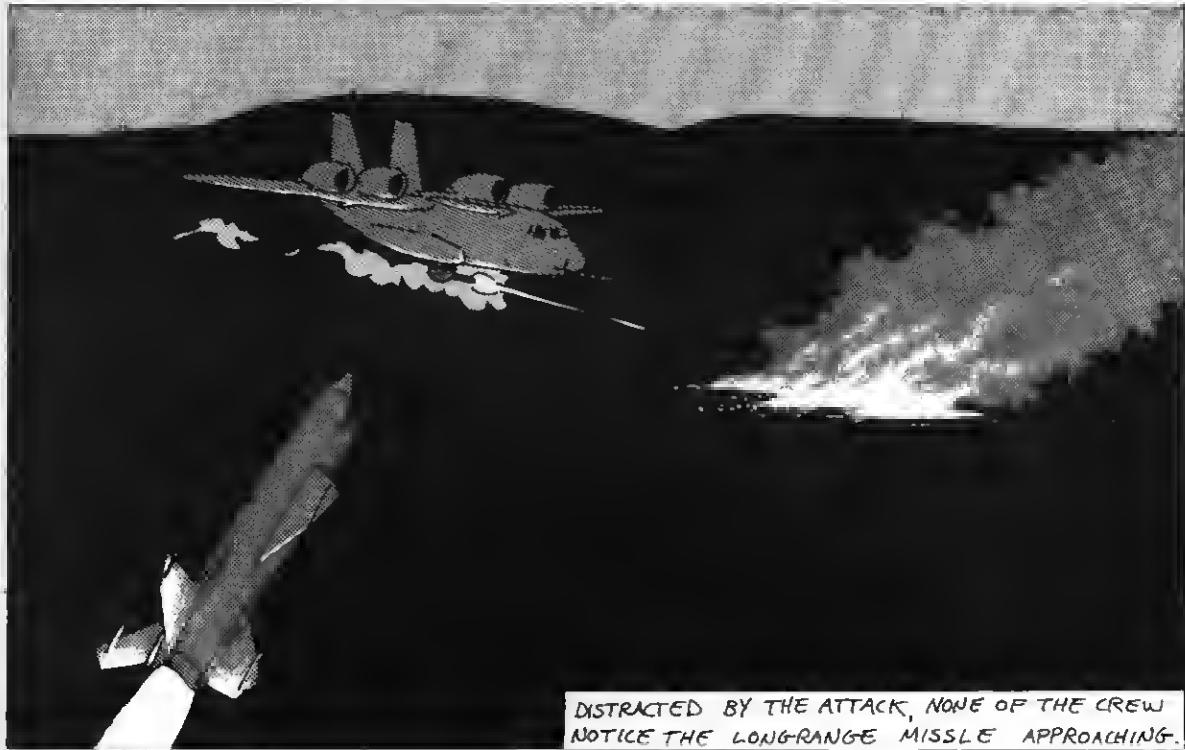
UNAWARE, THE TARGET PREPARES TO ADVANCE. THINKING THE NIGHT WILL COVER THEIR MOVEMENTS.



MARKAVI WINCHES IN PAIN, UNABLE TO CLOSE HIS MIND TO THE DEATH PULSES OF THE DYING ENEMY.



ADDITIONALLY, THE SAVAGE JUST RISING IN THE CREW MAKES HIM LEAVE HIS CONSOLE TO SEEK REFUGE AFT.

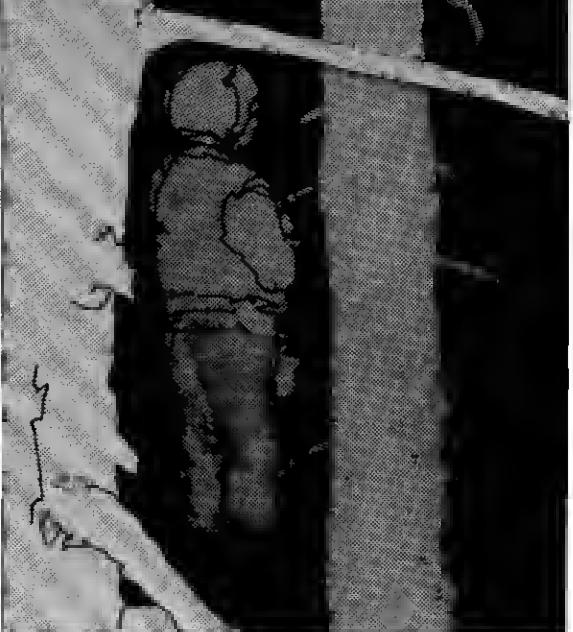
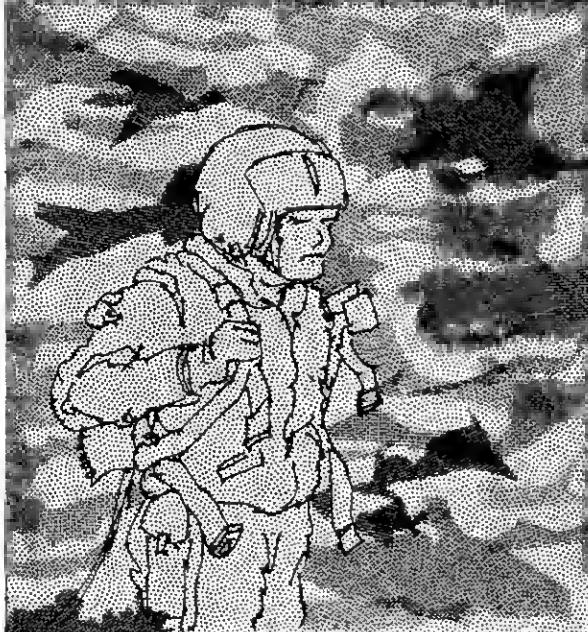


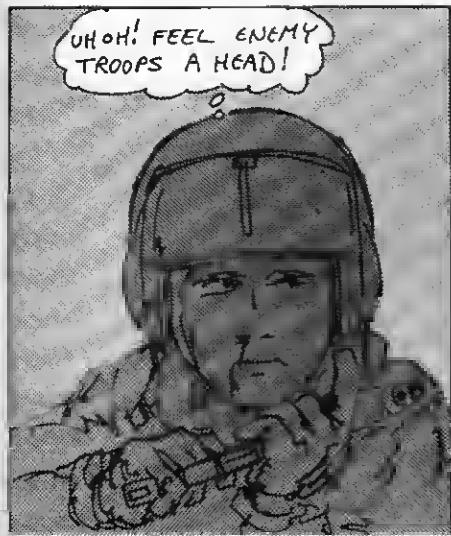
DISTRACTED BY THE ATTACK, NONE OF THE CREW NOTICE THE LONG-RANGE MISSLE APPROACHING.



MARKAVI PARACHUTES TO SAFETY. HE SENSES THAT SEVERAL OF THE OTHER CREW MEMBERS HAVE DONE SO TOO. HE HOPES TO JOIN UP WITH THEM.

BUT THE SOUNDS OF GUNFIRE AND THE STABS OF DEATH PAIN INFORMS HIM THAT HE NOW THE LONE SURVIVOR. HE MOVES OUT CAUTIOUSLY.





MARVAVI CAN TELL THAT THESE ARE NOT BATTLE-HARDENED REGULARS BUT FRIGHTENED UNDISCIPLINED BOYS, PRESSED INTO SERVICE. THE OFFICER, HOWEVER, IS A DIFFERENT MATTER.



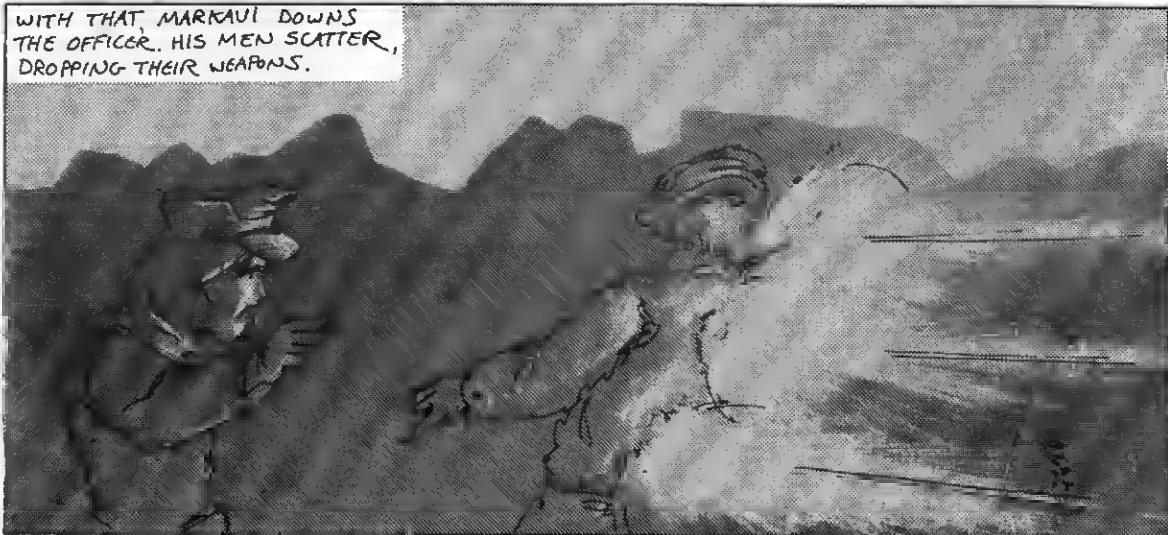
WELL—A DEDICATED OFFICER. HAH YOU MAY
YET GET THOSE BOYS TO BE SOLDIERS. AND WE
CAN'T HAVE THAT!



HAH THE BOYS DON'T WANT TO FIGHT, ME NEITHER
FOR THAT MATTER. BUT WE ALL HAVE TO DO OUR
JOB!



WITH THAT MARKAVI DOWNS
THE OFFICER. HIS MEN SCATTER,
DROPPING THEIR WEAPONS.



YAHOO! KILL, KILL!
RUN TA' HOME!

I'M NOT ABOUT TO
KILL SOME KIDS THAT
OUGHT TO BE NON-
COMBATANTS!



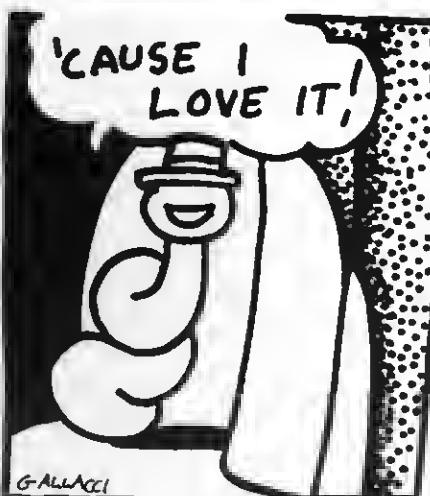
SORRY 'BOUT THAT. BUT I'M TRYING TO
END A WAR. IT'S YOU AND OTHERS
LIKE YOU WHO HAVE TO DIE TO END IT.
NOT THESE ARMED INNOCENTS.



HOPE I LAST
LONG ENOUGH
TO GET HOME

—END—

FILLER PUTTY



IN TIMES TO COME...

WITH HELPFUL READER RESPONSE AND CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICAL REVIEW, WE HOPE TO CONTINUE WITH THIS MAGAZINE. MOST OF THE MATERIAL IN THIS ISSUE IS ONLY A ONE-TIME SHOT, UNLESS WE GET SOME POPULAR DEMAND. SO THE PROJECTED SECOND ISSUE WILL HAVE MORE ALL NEW STORIES, TENTATIVELY SCHEDULED ARE THESE...

'ADOM' BY BEN BURGRAFF. ORIGINALLY DRAWN FOR 'ONWARD', BUT NEVER PRINTED, THIS SWORD AND SORCERY ADVENTURE HAS A SEAN CONNERY LOOK-ALIKE BATTLING ASSORTED MAGICAL NASTIES TO WIN A LUSTY DAMSEL, ETC.

'JAK AND TEVES' JEFF AND I TEAM UP TO CREATE A RUNNING BATTLE OF INJOKES AND S.F. PARODIES AS TEVES AND HIS ANDROID SIDEKICK JAK TAKE ON THE GALAXY!!

'FAIRY WOOD' COMIC/STORYBOARD TREATMENT OF THE FORTHCOMING SUPER 8MM FILM BY JEFF, CO-WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY ME.

FINALLY REAPPEARING FOR SURE IS THE SECOND INSTALLMENT OF 'ERMA FELNA', WE GET TO MEET HER AS THE ASTRO-FORCE PREPARES TO ANSWER THE RABBIT STAR SYSTEMS' INVASION OF ANDERSON V.

Some apologies to Jeff for the rush job on some of his work. The quality of work dropped when the last minute pressure was applied. And my so-called assistance didn't necessarily help. Better luck next time.

Someone might notice a sort of similarity between "Gunship" and a story some years back in "Analog" in which a type of robot aircraft seemed to single out experienced enemy personnel to attack. Well, my idea came from an entirely different source, so there!

NOTE: We don't really do any advertising, but - for any of you prozines/fanzines that would like to get a minispot, all you have to do is give us a minispot. Sound good?

ADDITIONAL NOTE: The "Octobondage" advertisement is not for real. It is part of the magazine and not a real advertisement...at least not yet.

WINTERCON '78, IN MUTED TONES, IN HUSHED WHISPERS,
THEY ASKED! YET THEIR QUEST WAS FOR NAUGHT! WE
AT 'HUZZAH' NOW HAVE AVAILABLE WHAT THESE PEOPLE
DEMANDED...

OCTOBONDAGE!



THE HOTTEST EROTIC
COMICS OF EUROPE
ARE NOW AVAILABLE
EXCLUSIVELY THROUGH

HUZZAH

SEND FOR THE 16 PAGE
B/W CATALOGUE. THIS IS
LIMITED! SELF ADDRESSED
STAMPED ENVELOPE ONLY!

HUZZAH
2352 SO. OSAGE
WICHITA, KS.
67213

'HUZZAH'
2352 So. Osage
Wichita, KS.
67213

STAMP!
STAMP!
STAMP!
STAMP!

